HAH!
IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT, SISTER. THIS WILL BE OVER SOON...
TOK

MM?
CAUGHT YOU NAPPING, BANSHEE!
TAKE THIS-
FWIP

SLASH
MY EYE...!

WHAT'S THIS?
ANOTHER HUSK!

PHNUM
HOW MANY OF YOU ARE THERE?!
I AM ATLAS. KNOWN TO THE CROWS WHO RUN THIS CITY AS PHANTOM 409.
WE'RE PLANNING A REVOLUTION. AND UNFORTUNATELY, YOU ARE IN OUR WAY.

IS THAT A DELUXE 'POGO THE HAPPY CLOWN' SLIDE, COMPLETE WITH NON-SLIP STAIRS?!

GOSH, KIDS TODAY ARE SPOILED...

...I WANT ONE.

THIS HUSK WAS THE LATEST IN JUVENILE ENTERTAINMENT.

UNFORTUNATELY, ITS PRODUCTION LINE WAS DISCONTINUED...

...BUT THAT MEANS THERE'S PLENTY OF THEM HERE

AT THE FACTORY TO SERVE OUR NEEDS.
!
Warning, parents!
This product recalled due to choking hazards, ectoplasmic leakage, unexplained sounds of screaming and mysterious stickiness!
PLEASE SUBMIT, LITTLE CROW.

SMASH
I DO NOT WISH TO HARM YOU.
THEREFORE I WILL MAKE SURE YOU ARE RESTRAINED, SO THAT YOU CANNOT INTERFERE WITH OUR PLANS.

GRAB
YOU WILL BE SAFE IN MY HUSK, IF NOT ENTIRELY COMFORTABLE...
FWIP

PLIK
SLASH
I DON'T LIKE THAT IDEA...!

TAK
IMPRESSIVE. TRULY...THOSE BORN AS MEDIUMS ARE FEARLESS AND FORMIDABLE.
BUT-

YOU GOT COCKY.
I AM HARDLY THE WORST SPIRIT HUNTING YOU RIGHT NOW.
WHAT DO YOU...
AAH!!

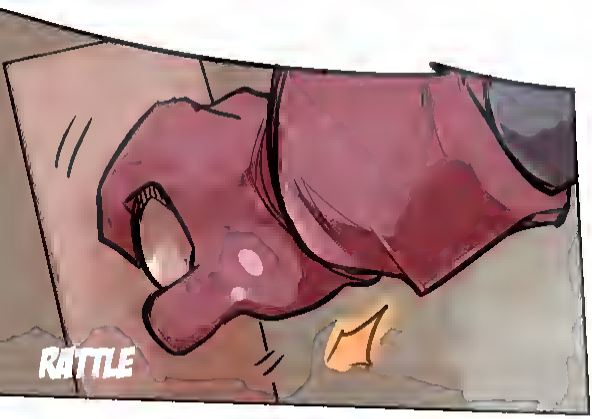
I AM CLIO, BANSHEE OF THE FINGERS, SECOND IN COMMAND.

MY LULLABY WILL HELP YOU SLEEP FOR NOW, BABY BIRD...!
UGH...
GWUH!

HOT
HOT
HOT!!
CRACKLE
I NEED
A CLEAR
SHOT AT
HIM...

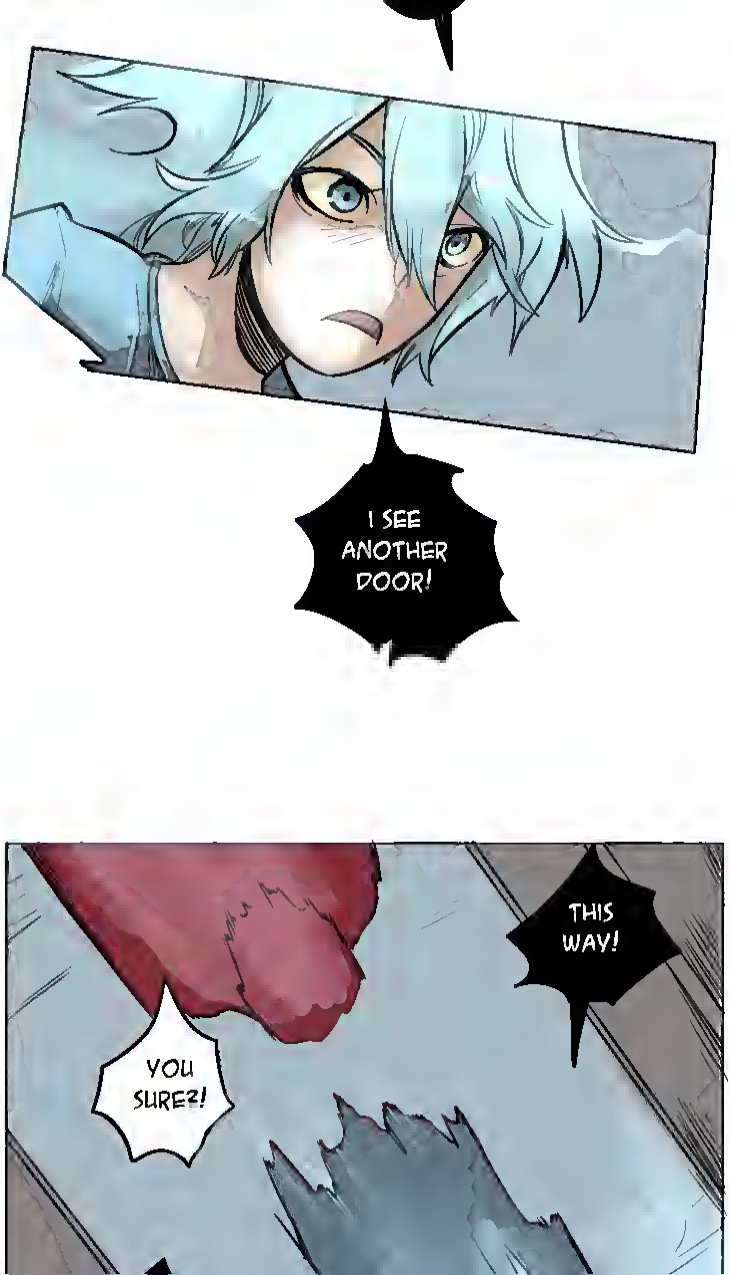
LOOKING TO AIM THAT REVOLTING KNICK-KNACK AT ME?
I'VE BEEN CAUGHT ONCE. THIS TIME, I KNOW TO STAY OUT OF FOCUS.

THIS ISN'T GOING WELL.
HOPE WREN AND LUDMILLA ARE DOING BETTER-

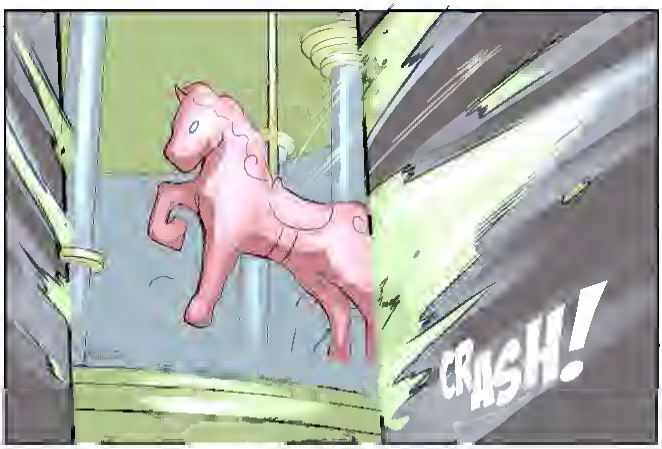

RATTLE

WHAT THE-
THE DOOR'S BEEN LOCKED FROM THE OTHER SIDE!
THAT SLIMY LOOM...

AH-

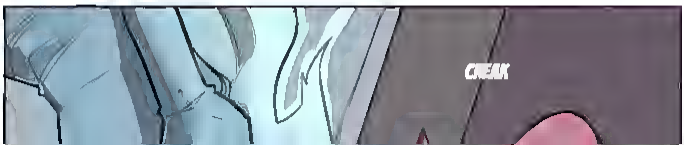

I SEE ANOTHER DOOR!
THIS WAY!
YOU SURE?!

YES! THROUGH THE SHELVES-


CRASH!

GRR!
GET BACK HERE SO THAT I CAN MINCE

YOU...
THUMP
BUMP
HIS HUSK CAN'T FIT.
GOOD THINKING, WINTER!

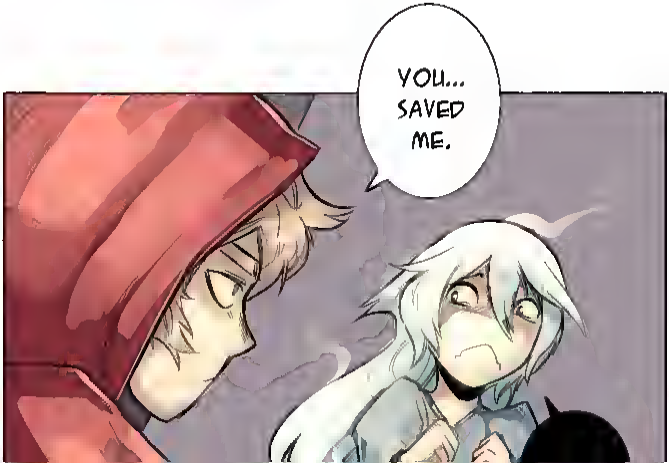

CREAK

PLEASE DON'T BE LOCKED-

WHEW!

SLAM
YOU ALL RIGHT?

JUST NEED TO CATCH MY BREATH AND THINK...


YOU... SAVED ME.

UM...
THOSE SPIRITS ARE YOUR KIND.
BUT YOU JUST HELPED ME - A MEDIUM - WITHOUT BEING FORCED TO...
WHY...?
WELL...
THE TRUTH OF IT IS... I-I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE WHY I JUST DID THAT...
IT'S AS

THOUGH...

THERE'S ONE PART OF ME THAT JUST WANTS TO GET BACK TO THE HOUSE.

THE HOUSE IS ALL I KNOW.

ALL I *REMEMBER.*

BUT THERE'S A SINGLE, SMALL VOICE RIGHT AT THE BACK OF MY MIND...

IT'S SO FAMILIAR.

LIKE A BROKEN MEMORY.

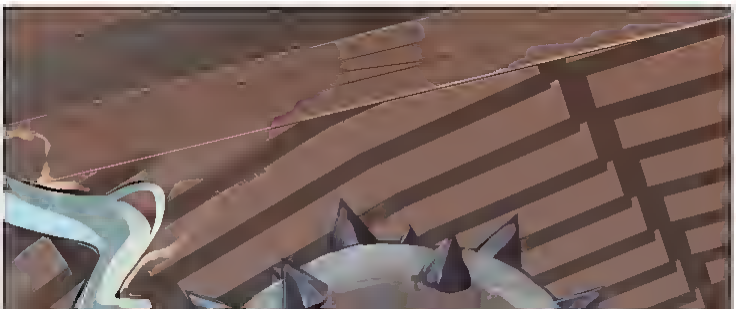
I FEEL AS THOUGH...

I HAVE ***UNFINISHED BUSINESS.***

AND I CAN'T REST UNTIL I REMEMBER WHAT IT IS. BUT I THINK...

I WAS DOING SOMETHING. A LONG TIME AGO. SOMETHING *IMPORTANT*.
SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE *CROWS*. WITH SOMEONE LIKE *YOU*, WREN.
THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T-
...YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME, ARE YOU?

UH...
SORRY...
I'M FINDING
IT HARD TO
CONCENTRATE...



WITH THAT *UTTERLY ENORMOUS BOMB* IN FRONT OF ME...2!

RISE FROM ASHES